adomania {lawrusso}

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/43420062.

Rating:
Mature

Archive Warning:
Graphic Depictions Of Violence

Category:
M/M

Fandom:
Karate Kid (Movies)

Relationships:
Daniel LaRusso/Johnny Lawrence, Daniel LaRusso & Mr. Miyagi, Daniel LaRusso & Lucille LaRusso

Characters:
Johnny Lawrence, John Kreese, Daniel LaRusso, Lucille LaRusso, Ali Mills (Karate Kid)

Additional Tags:
Suicidal Thoughts, Eating Disorders, Anorexia, Daniel LaRusso Needs a Hug, lawrusso, Angst, Dead Dove: Do Not Eat, lowercase intended, Internalized Homophobia, Homophobic Language, Period-Typical Homophobia, 1980s

Language:
English

Stats:
Published: 2022-12-05 Updated: 2022-12-06 Words: 1,345
Chapters: 2/?

adomania {lawrusso}

by orphan_account

Summary

adomania: the sense that the future is coming too quickly.

daniel larusso has come to the conclusion nothing exists. these thoughts were new and only started when his mother had mentioned that they were moving to california.

basically the karate kid except daniel is depressed, insecure, and an acosmist, and the cobras are worse than in the movie <3

tw: self harm, anorexia, homophobic slurs (i can reclaim), swearing, and thoughts of suicide. stay save loves

yes i project onto my fave chars to keep me sane <33

Chapter 1: acosmist

daniel larusso has come to the conclusion nothing exists. these thoughts were new and only started when his mother had mentioned that they were moving to california. he had to leave his friends and his house behind. newark, new jersey was home to daniel, now he felt like that home was set on fire and is burning down. as he packed, tears stung his eyes, threatening to spill.

lucille: 'daniel!! hurry up! we gotta get goin' baby!'

daniel: 'alright, ma! im hurryin'!'

his voice cracked but lucille didn't notice, so it didn't matter. he wiped his tears on his sweatshirt sleeve. christ, it was 70 degrees and daniel wore a hoodie, if his mother saw her 'poor baby' with scars on his arm she would freak the fuck out.

lucille: 'daniel!!!'

daniel: 'sorry ma, I'm comin'!'

he styled his bangs (that were far too long, not like his mother could ever afford professional haircuts for him) just over his watery eyes so his mother couldn't see how it was affecting him. daniel loved his mother more than anything in the world, she wants daniel to be happier (and a new job opportunity was hopefully opening up in california) so she is making them move. daniel grabbed his bags, he didn't own any fancy stuff like a tv so he had two duffle bags and one backpack. he rushed downstairs.

lucille: 'danny, non mi piace come sono acconciati i tuoi capelli oggi, non riesco nemmeno a vedere i tuoi begli occhi'
{translation: danny, i don't like the way your hair is styled today, i can't even see your beautiful eyes}

daniel sighed and pushed his hair back, when his mother spoke italian, she always was sincere on what she meant.

lucille: 'oh, bambino.. i know how hard it is. i promise you will love california, it is hot all year round so you finally won't have an excuse to wear this stupido hoodie of yours.'

she pointed at the red hoodie he was wearing and he gulped, not

making an expression to not worry his dear mother, rather he softly pursed his lips, gave his ma a kiss on the cheek and brought his bags out and into the loaded car. he tied his bike ontop of the car and frowned a bit. he waited in the front until his mother hopped in, attempting to start the car.

lucille: 'honey, i need you to start up the car..'

they had possibly the shittiest car in the world. he popped his door and walked behind the shitshow, pushing it with all his weight. when the car started to move he ran and jumped in the front again.

lucille: 'oo!! danny im so excited!! baby we are getting a fresh start and-'

she continued talking, but daniel stopped listening after the frest start. how could that be a good thing? daniel loved newark, california will never even compare! daniel wore himself out with his overthinking and fell asleep within a few minutes (it was 7 am to be fair and he was up since 4 am packing.)

…

'-nny, danny! we are here! get up bambino!'

he opened one eye and realized they were in california already. he wondered how he slept through it all. daniel thought to himself, "no.. i couldn't stop it.. please be a dream, please just wake up!" his silent pleas did nothing and he got out of the car. he felt tear well up in his eyes again. unfortunately lucille noticed.

lucille: 'why don't you head in, bambino, i will get your stuff.'

daniel just smiled at her and walked towards the apartment, kicking the door which ended up hitting some guy, daniel apologized about 4000 times and the man introduced himself as freddy. he was fairly nice and apparently he lived to apartments away from daniel. he invited daniel to a beach party that was being thrown that night. before he could decline, his mother came up behind him and accepted.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

END OF C.1!! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED <3 char count:3827
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Chapter 2: opia

Chapter Summary

opia- the ambiguous intensity of looking another in the eye.

~~~~~~~~~~~~

daniel heads inside, feeling exhausted despite resting for over 12 hours. he went to his new “room” which would never really be his room. they moved to reseda, the poor people town, which honestly suited the larussos. he wished he could be like those prissy rich kids, unfortunately that just wasnt the life he was given. in his new room there was a small nightstand and a bed with a plain bed. just sheets, one pillow, and a plain white comforter.

daniel: ‘christ.. this place sucks.’

his voice was raspy, he realized he hadnt had a drop of water in about 48 hours. he dropped his bags which had pulled up his sleeves. daniel stared at his wrists and felt guilty. i mean, imagine if lucille saw his pathetic scars, she’d practically die. he rolled his sleeves back down and went into the kitchen, grabbing a glass and turning on the faucet. not only did he not get water to drink, he also got his favorite sweatshirt wet. lucille happened to walk in the moment that happened and she just chuckled at him

lucille: ‘sorry, bambino. i should have warned ya’. go get that repair man in apartment whatever to fix it, wouldya’ hun?’

daniel had absolutely no clue what apartment and obviously neither did his ma. he walked out the door and down the steps where an old lady sat with her dog, he didnt bother to talk to her earlier. surprisingly she was real nice and gave him- well attempted to give him directions to the repair man’s.. green house..? apartment..? daniel couldnt tell.

daniel knocked and came in, seeing a small asian man who looked ancient wearing a head band and snapping chopsticks at a fly?

daniel: ‘ay? you the repair man?’

???: ‘ai.’

daniel took that as yes.
~~~~~~~~~~~~

daniel: ‘i am the one who uhh.. moved into apartment 20. we got a bit of a leak.’

???: ‘ai.’

daniel: ‘sooo.. you gonna fix it..?’

???: ‘after.’

daniel: ‘after? afta’ what’

???: ‘after after’

daniel rolled his eyes and walked right back upstairs.

lucille: ‘so? he comin’?’

daniel: ‘afta’.’

lucille: ‘after what, baby?’

daniel: ‘after after, ma, how could you have not known?’

he said sarcastically, mocking how the old man gave him no straight answer. he kissed lucille on the cheek and went into his socalled “room.” in one of his duffle bags he found a new pair of jeans which weren’t as shitty lookin’ as the pair he was wearing. he took off his hoodie and looked at his torso, feeling nauseous. his body looked gross. scars covered his lower stomach and arms. he was disgustingly skinny, to be fair he was skipping meals.

after a minute or two of self-pity he put a tanktop on which he had grabbed from a duffle bag then his favorite red hoodie again. he changed into the new jeans and sat down on the bed. ‘i disgust myself,’ he thought. his thoughts we cut short by freddy arriving. it was 12 pm and he offered him a ride so he took it. daniel was unfortunately stuck between two dudes in the back seat, being squished completely.

after the longest 10 minutes of his life they arrived and daniel was finally freed and he got out. daniel assumed that a free ride meant just them, but 4 other dudes who were obviously mid 20’s and live in their mums basements. freddy and his friends take him into the beach and into a secluded corner. some broads already were there, a certain blonde one was very attractive.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

6 hours later
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
all of the boys are playing soccer, freddy suddenly stopped and tapped daniels shoulder

freddy: ‘ey, danny! hills is starin atcha”

they all talked about some girl who was rich, he just kinda laughed it off

freddy: ‘im not jokin’, man! i think she got the hots for ya!’

daniel: ‘yeah, who could blame ‘er.”
~~~~~~~~~~~~~
END OF C.2 I INTENDED FOR IT TO BE LONGER BUT I HAVE ELA HW AND YE < 3

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!